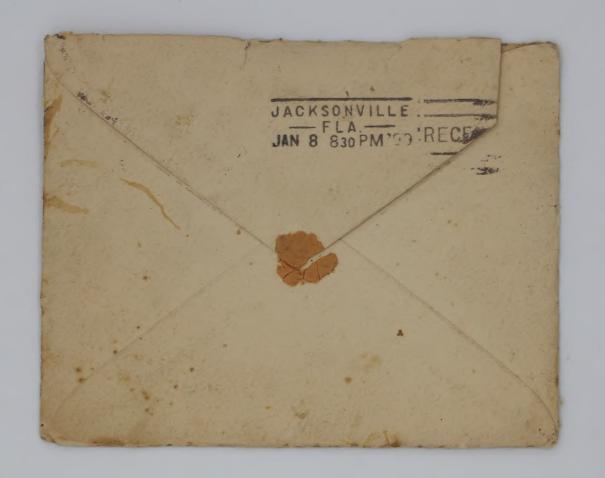
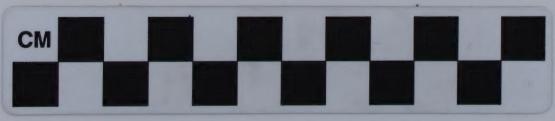
ans Jan 9-9







Chattansogne Trans



and am a little so not but you answer this at noving clear. It Sow quired to com to think could not send you almount but I bides money but alek in rain was my place, Tather said fort quie me a thing, but my suret prant gone und a branchiful get silfe un brilla, to gold Frat pins, a che fant huse & card case in the and a stribing malineur sett pieces on a Ter tous fruith my rach picci, a fundy bottle of spropules, de mik the got me terrough? the only miginta I girl new to think & I felt as those fact to Her he is always Firefree somet gar her aumbrillet came to gloves, Than note all the fine + both jour and thinks. but prize my odd fine stell that my dear toot in a more than any thing, But any dear kepat all did you get ? I have nous for you my

Emeat ence

